Numb. 283.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From May 2. to May 9. 1734.

New-York, April 25. 1734.

[*His Excllency's Speech to the General Aſſemly of this Colony.*

Gentlemen,

AS I knew there was nothing of greater Concern or higher Importance to the Proſperity of the Province, than the Encouragement of Trade, whereon the Welfare and even the Subſiſtence both of the Farmer and Tradeſman depends, I have made it my buſineſs to inform my ſelf of its preſent Situation, and of the Diſcouragements it labours under, hoping that by diſcovering the Cauſes of its Decay, I might find a Remedy.

I will firſt point out ſome of the principal Cauſes, of the Decay of Trade, and then propoſe ſome Remedies for them.

The Firſt and Principal Cauſe, is, That your Neighbours, eſpecially the *Bermudians*, have, by degrees, got ſuch footing, that they are now become your common Carriers, whereby not only Building, which is a vaſt Advantage to a Country, is diſcouraged, and almoſt wholly diſuſed; Artificers without Employ, their Families reduced to great Neceſſities at preſent, and no Proſpect before them but extream Poverty, or a Forſaking their Country; but likewiſe vaſt Sums of Money are yearly carried out of the Province by Strangers, who, as I am well informed, ſpend hardly any thing, even for their daily Subſiſtence while here, nor import any thing uſeful or profitable into it.

Another Cauſe of the Decay of Trade is owing to the want of having your Flour, the Staple Commodity of the Country, put under ſuch Eſſays, and ſtrict Search and Inſpection as may be neceſſary to prevent the Exportation of any but ſuch as may equal, in Goodneſs, the beſt that is exported from your Neighbouring Provinces, whoſe Flour, has gain'd a Reputation ſuperiour to yours, from the wholeſome Laws they have made to prevent Frauds and Abuſes.

I propoſe therefore, and earneſtly recommend to you, *Gentlemen*, to paſs ſome Law or Laws for the Encouragement of your own Building and Navigation, for the Diſcouragement of thoſe who ſupplant you in your Navigation, by laying a Duty of Tonnage on them, and for putting all Flour to be exported, under a ſtrict Eſſay and Inſpection. This will prevent Frauds and Abuſes in Bolting, give Life to the expiring Hopes of your Ship Carpenters, and other Tradeſmen; recall their unwilling Reſolutions to depart the Province, and encourage others to come into it, fill your Harbours with Veſſels of your own, inſpire your Youth with warm Inclinations to become Seamen; and by giving new Vigour to a declining Trade, fill your Country with Riches, and ſpread its Reputation far and wide.

Nor are theſe the only Things of high Concern that I have to recommend to you; the Safety and Protection of the Harbour and Town of *New-York*, and of the Frontiers, are greatly neceſſary. Nor is any Time ſo fit to guard againſt future Enemies, as a Time of Peace: How long the preſent Peace may continue, is uncertain; I therefore earneſtly recommend to you, to make uſe of the preſent Time, and to give a ſufficient Sum for the erecting of a Battery at the Point of Rocks by *White-hall*, and of new Forts at *Albany* and *Schenectady*; I have drawn ſuch Plans for thoſe Purpoſes, as I think will beſt anſwer the End, and made an Eſtimate of the Expence, which I will order to be laid before You. If theſe Expences appear large, conſider the Benefits that you are to receive from them, which are no leſs than the Defence of your Country, and Protection of your Families; and let the Management of the Money be put into frugal Hands, ſuch as reſide conſtantly in the reſpective Places; and who more proper than the Repreſentatives, or ſome of the Corporation of the two Cities, and ſome of the moſt ſubſtantial Inhabitants of the other Town where there is no Corporation: And let a ſtrict Account be required and rendred of the Diſpoſal of it; and I am perſuaded you will think the Money well laid out.

If any Branches of your Trade be over-loaden with Duties I wiſh ſome effectual Method could be taken to eaſe them by an Impoſition on ſome other Parts, better able to bear it, or on ſomething that may not at all affect Trade; for my part, I think a Duty upon Paper to be uſed in the Law, and in all Conveyances and Deeds of every Denomination, may, if rightly managed, bring a conſiderable Sum of Mony yearly to the Treaſury; and if upon Trial you find it will anſwer your Expectation, you may then eaſe ſuch Branches of Trade as moſt want it, of ſo much as that Duty will amount to: I propoſe it as an Experiment with no other View than for the Eaſe and Encouragement of Trade, in the Proſperity whereof every one of you is concerned; but as it is uncertain what ſuch a Duty will amount unto, clear of all Charges, you may direct the Money ariſing from it to be paid into the Hands of the Treaſurer, and there lodged till by an Act you apply it to ſome particular Uſes.

I ſee with Concern, that whilſt the Neighbouring Provinces are filled with honeſt, uſeful and laborious White People, the trueſt Riches and ſureſt Strength of a Country, this Province ſeems regardleſs of the vaſt Advantage which ſuch Acquiſitions might bring them, and of the Diſadvantages that attend the too great Importation of Negroes & Convicts. Theſe things are worthy your Conſideration, and require your ſpeedy Attention, as the greateſt Good is to be expected from one, and the greateſt Evil to be apprehended from the other.

The *Six Nations* of *Indians* are often in want of Smiths, and their proper Tools to mend their Arms, I recommend it to you to make Proviſion for that Purpoſe: The *French* not only do that, but conſtantly ſend ſome Men of Art and Intereſt to reſide among them, furniſh'd with *Brandy*, *Lead* and *Powder*, which they give, from Time to Time, to the *Indians*, whereby they ingratiate themſelves with them, and alienate their Affections from us.

It is our Intereſt to defeat the Attempts of the *French* by the

the like Arts, and to preſerve the Friendſhips of the *Six Nations*, tho' at a greater Expence.

If there are any other Laws wanting for the Defence of the Province, for the Advancement of Trade, for the Encouragement of Husbandry, or for promoting Manufactures, Arts and Sciences among you; you may depend upon my chearful Concurrence with you, well knowing that I cannot recommend my ſelf to His Majeſty, the beſt of KINGS, more effectually, than by promoting the Happineſs and Proſperity of the Province, who being full of Affection to His People, and tender of their *Civil* and *Religious Rights*, expects from them the grateful Return of *Loyalty* and *Duty* to *His Perſon*, and *Reverence* and *Submiſſion* to His juſt *Prerogative* and *Authority*.

W. COSBY.

Milan, Dec. 29. This Afternoon the Governor of our Citadel beat a Parley, having born for ſeveral Days paſt an inceſſant Shower of Bombs, and ſtood the Battery of our Cannon ſo long, that a double Breach on the Right and Left of a Half Moon was unavoidable the next Hour, and all Preparations made for a general Aſſault. The Terms he demanded were, to have eight Pieces of Cannon and four Mortars; that the Garriſon ſhould continue in the Citadel eight days; that they ſhould have the Liberty during that Time, of a free Recourſe into this City to tranſact their Buſineſs; that they ſhould march out at length with the uſual Honours of War; and laſtly, that the King of Sardinia would be pleaſed to reinſtate ſuch of the Nobility of Milan in their Eſtates, as ſhould immediately quit the Service of the Emperor. To this his Sardinian Majeſty anſwered, that he would allow the Garriſon two Pieces of Cannon of a 12 l. bore, four Falconnets, and two ſmall Mortars; that they might retire with the Honours of War, but muſt be gone by New-Year's Day; and for the reſt they might leave four Officers, if they thought proper, to convey their Baggage after them, and ſettle their Affairs in the City; as to the laſt Article, his Majeſty made no Reply: And we think the Garriſon perfectly happy, that ſeeing the Danger was ſo imminent, the King would liſten to any Terms, and not make them Priſoners of War.

Charleſtown, March. 9.

We are informed that Capt. McCliſs, loaden with Pitch and Tarr and bound from this Port to London, after having been a Fortnight at Sea, had the Misfortune that his Veſſel ſprung a leak and ſunk, and that he and two of his Men narrowly eſcaped by putting out the Yawl: A Brigt. being then in ſight, and ſeeing them in Diſtreſs, came up and took them on board, but after having been in her about two Weeks, Capt. McCliſs and his two Men, and the Capt. of the Brigt. with two of his Sailors were all at once waſhed over board.

On *Saturday* the 2d of this Inſt. arrived here *James Oglethorpe* Eſq; our Aſſembly having ſent Mr. *Jones*, one of their Members, to deſire his preſence, in order to concert with him about the proper meaſures to be taken in theſe preſent Junctures.

On *Thurſday* Night the Ship *Purrysburgh* Capt. *Fry* from Rotterdam, arrived here and came to an Anchor off the Barr, with about 160 Paſſengers, 47 of which were *Saltzburgers*, for *Georgia*, after 8 Weeks Paſſage from Dover. The Capt. and two of their Miniſters came on ſhore, with their Commiſſary, or Conductor, Mr. *von Reck*, a young Gentlemen of great Virtue and good Abilities, who waited upon Mr *Oglethorpe* at the Governor's Houſe, and received of him the neceſſary Directions and Orders about their landing and ſettling at *Georgia*, till himſelf ſhould return thither. They went on board again yeſterday morning with a fair wind. The firſt of this Inſt. in the Latitude of 33: 30 and 70 Leagues from Land, Capt. *Fry* ſaw a Snow founder'd, ſuppoſed to have ſail'd from hence and bound home.

Charleſtown, March 16. On Monday the 11th Inſtant *James Oglethorpe* Eſq; return'd from this Place to *Georgia*.

On Tueſday laſt in the Afternoon a Negroe Man named *Quaſh*, belonging to *Roger Moore* Eſq; was apprehended at the Plantation of *Charles Hart* Eſq; He had been run away between ſix and ſeven Years: When he was ſurrounded he went up ſtairs over the Kitchin, a white Man and one of His Excellency's Negroes followed him each with a Muſket loaded with Swan-ſhot, and he jumping down out of the Window received the Fire in the ſmall of the Back, notwithſtanding which he ran near a Quarter of a Mile, but growing faint, he fell down, was taken, and brought to Priſon in a Cart, where he now lies, in order to be tried in a few Days.

Laſt Thurſday arriv'd Capt. Chatfield from the Iſle of May 34 Days Paſſage, who ſays the Inhabitants of that Place are under the greateſt Diſtreſs imaginable, by the loſs of their Cattle and Aſſes, occaſion'd by the Swarms of Locuſts that came from the Coaſt of Africa, and deſtroy'd in a ſhort time all the Herbage on the Earth; the Poor thro' their Neceſſity were obliged to eat the Hides, the Fleſh being putrified. The ſame Day arriv'd a Ship from Madera, by which a Gentleman here had a private Letter dated the 12th of *Jan.* with advice that the French and Spaniſh Armies had taken the City of Milan.

Charleſtown, March 30. Mr. *Oglethorpe* being arrived the 14th Inſt. at *Georgia*, he acquainted the *Saltzburghers* who were come with Capt. *Fry* in the Ship *Purrysburg*, that they ſhould have Liberty to choſe ſuch part of the Country as they thought moſt convenient for them to build a Town. They deſired to be diſtant from the Sea in hilly Ground with Springs of Water: that being the Nature of the Land where they were born. Mr. *Oglethorpe* with *Paul Jenys* Eſq; Speaker of the Hon. Houſe of Aſſembly of South-Carolina, ſet out from *Savannah* on the 15th towards that Part of the Country which anſwered the *Saltzburghers* Deſcriptions: taking with him Mr. *Von Reck* their Commiſſary, Mr. *Grenau* one of their Miniſters, Mr. *Zwilfler* their Doctor, and one of their Elders, with ſome Indians. They went up the River by Water, as far as Mr. *Muſgrove's* Cow-Pen; where Horſes being ready, after a March of about 15 Miles Weſtward thro' the Woods, they arrived at the Banks of a River, about 80 feet wide and 12 feet deep, of clear Water; the ſides very high, the Country of the Neighbourhood hilly, with Valleys of rich Cane Land, intermixed with little Brooks and Springs of Water. The *Saltzburghers* were extreamly pleaſed with the Place, kneeled down by the River ſide, ſung a Pſalm and returned God thanks for bringing them out of their Perſecutions, thro' ſo many dangers into a Land of reſt: In remembrance of which they deſired the River might be called *Eben-ezer*. (1 *Sam.* 7 ch. 12 verſ.) All went to *Abercorn*, (a Village lately built about 9 Miles from *Eben-ezer*) thence the Commiſſary and Saltzburghers returned to *Savannah*, and Mr. *Oglethorpe* with the Speaker arrived at *Purrysburgh* on the 18th, in order to row up the River *Savannah* to the *Pallachuccolas*; but the Floods from the *Cherockee* Mountains ſwelled the Freſhes ſo as to make that Paſſage too tedious to be attempted. They returned to *Abercorn* and from thence by Land to the *Saltzburghers* Settlement, where the River *Eben-ezer* not being eaſily paſſable for Horſe, the Speaker went down to *Abercorn*: Mr. *Oglethorpe* paſſed the River with the Indians, and went to *Pallachuccolas*, a Fort which lies on the loweſt Paſſage over the River *Savannah* to *Charleſtown*, about 60 Miles from the Sea, and 40 from the Town of *Savannah*. When Mr. *Oglethorpe* returned to *Eben-ezer*, he found 8 of the younger *Saltzburghers* already there with their Miniſter *Gronau* at work, in making of a ſhelter againſt the Arrival of their Families. He laid out the Town, and left the Carpenters, who were already come there by his Order from *Abercorn*, to aſſiſt in building 6 of the firſt Houſes. He return'd to *Savannah*, and ſet out from thence on the 23d with the Speaker for *Charleſtown*, and arrived here on the 25th.

Barbadoes, Feb. 23.

The laſt Dying Speech and Confeſſion of Ziggey John Witneſs, *ſo called after the Indian Manner.*

I Was born in *Long-Iſland* in the Government of *New-York* in *North America*, 23 Years of Age come next *May*, and what ſmall Education I had, I took of my ſelf, my Mother being poor, and not able to beſtow any Learning upon me. I was unwilling therefore to ſtay at home, but choſe rather to go to Sea. I bore a very honeſt Character, and was belov'd in *Long-Iſland* by all that ever knew me both by Sea and Land The laſt Voyage that I undertook was in the Brigantine Recovery, Capt. *Braddick*, with whom I was unwilling to make this Trip, but he over perſwaded, and wou'd not part from me, which has prov'd in the end my utter Ruin and Deſtruction, thro' my own wicked graceleſs Courſes, raſh thinking and remorſeleſs Proceedings; for which I heartily beg of God to be merciful to my poor Soul, who alone knows the Sincerity of my

my Repentance; and may this prove a dreadful Warning to all Persons for the future, and more especially to all the Spectators here present, whose Prayers for Mercy for me at the Throne of Grace I fervently implore.

We sailed from *Boston* in *New-England* in the Recovery in the Month of 1733, to the from thence to the Island of *Madera*, where we took in Wines, which the Vessels Company making very free with while we stayed there, generally got Drunk, which occasioned the Master to discharge three of them, saying that he would never carry any Irishmen more, with him. Afterwards meeting there with *John Smith* on Shore, he Shipt him with a Promise of paying his Debts, upon which he went on Board, but the Master not performing his promise to *John Smith*, he and the Chief Mate could never agree. But one Day having some Words more than common, *Smith* swore that he would have an Inch of the Chief Mate's Liver out before the Voyage was at an End. From the *Madera* we were bound to the Island of *Sall*, and after being out at Sea, we all seem'd to agree pretty well together; but as we were oblig'd to do a great deal of Work, and were kept up all Day, and were very scanty of Provisions and bad withal, it occasioned a general grumbling among us all, and *Smith* first spoke of it to the Master, at which he begun to enquire who it was complained of the Victuals? Answer was made, it was not one but all. At which *John Main* and I being then up in the Main Top, a setting up the Top-Mast Shrouds: I came down, whereupon says the Master to me, *In course you must be one. Sir*, says I, *if I must tell you the Truth, the Chief Mate was the first*, which indeed he did not deny; the Master therefore reprimanded him very smartly, and said, *if he was the first that complained, well might the rest*; and that it might be the means of the Mens knocking his Brains out, and running away with the Vessel; at which says the Chief Mate, *Sir, do you mind what them damn'd Sons of Bitches say? Yes*, says the Master, *I do believe it, because it was spoke before your Face.* The same Day the Master having given *John Smith* some blows, seem'd afterwards to be much concerned for what he had done to him, but towards Night *Smith* declared he would be reveng'd of the Master one way or the other; upon which, says I, *I'll stand by you as long as I live*, Then replies *Smith*, *and I'll stand by you.* Upon that says *Smith* to *Thomas Parker*, (the Lad that suffers with me for the same Crime) *are you willing to stand by us*? he replied *he wou'd. John Main* then at Helm was ask'd the same Question by us, who resolutely answered, *Damn the Failers*, and the Murder must be done this Night or not at all. In a short time after we made the Island of *Sall*, upon which Chart was up, and we look'd into it to see where the Land made, as it was laid down therein, the Cabbin Boy then going into the Cabbin brought out a Can of Brandy and some Sugar, and went forward with it unknown to the Master. *John Main* seeing it, went forward, and taking a Drink, wisht for the Night to come on, not being able to steer thro' Eagerness to be committing the Fact. *John Smith* was then sent to the Helm by the Master, and about Six o'Clock in the Evening we laid the Brig. too. After Supper the Master and both Mates went to sleep, we four viz. *John Smith*, *Thomas Parker*, *John Main* and my self being forwards, where we drank the rest of the Brandy made into Punch: About 10 a'Clock *John Main* began to grumble at our backwardness, and said he believ'd we had no mind to do it, and that what we had to do, we should do with all Expedition, or else we should fall asleep and neglect it. I my self handed the Tools up, and took a small Hatchet for my Weapon, *John Smith* took an Iron Maul, and giving *Tho. Parker* a Wood Ax, and *John Main* a Caulking Mallet, we all went together with an Intent to kill the Master and Chief Mate, and save the Second Mate. I entering into the great Cabbin went to the Master, who was lying in the State-Room, and took him by the Hand, who grasp'd me with it immediately, (otherwise I should not have struck him) and then I let drive at him one or two Blows with my Hatchet, after which he tumbled out upon me; the Noise of this awaked the Chief Mate, who coming out of his Cabbin, *John Smith* struck him several Times with his Iron Maul, and brought him down, which being done. *Thomas Parker* laid at him with his Ax; supposing now they had effectually made an end of him, they went next to the Second Mate whom they found lying in his Cabbin, *John Main* held him down, threatning him at the same Time, if he made any manner of Resistance, that he wou'd serve him as the other two had been serv'd; *John Smith* and I coming into the Cabbin, haul'd him out, and askt him, *Whether or no he would side with us*, or be serv'd as the others were? He answer'd he wou'd if we wou'd save his Life; then going with us into the Cabbin, he told us, 'twould be the best Way to read the Burial of the Dead over the Captain, and thrown him over-board, which being done, we made Sail, our Design being then for the Spanish Main.

The next Morning as soon as I arose from Sleep, I alter'd my Resolution, being willing to bring the Vessel into *Barbadoes*, for the good of the poor Widow and Family, which was agreed to by the rest; some time afterwards, the little Boy lying along with the Second Mate, would be every now and then talking and laughing with him, which *John Main* observing, seemed much dejected; upon which *John Smith* askt him, what was the matter with him? Matter, says he, Matter enough, why as long as this Boy is alive, I never shall be easy for fear he should betray us at the first Port we come into; to this it was answer'd, that the first Port we came to, he should be put on board of some Vessel, and sent to his Friends. *John Main* said, that it should never be: The next Morning early as the little Boy was lying in Bed with the second Mate, I went and took hold of him by the Leg, and beat him, and by chance struck him on the Eye with a Rope, upon which he struggled and got loose, and run down into the Hold and hid himself; then I ordered *Thomas Parker* and *John Smith* to bring him upon Deck, which being done, *John Main* left the Helm, and coming upon Deck, got a Boom-Iron and having ty'd it on the Boy's Neck, *John Smith* and he flung him over the Side, the Boy notwithstanding finding himself over the Side, caught hold of the Boom Tackle Fall, and held there till such time as I my self cut him down with a Cutlas. These Things being all done and over, we sat down to Drinking, and concluded in the Journal, *That the Master had the Misfortune to be knock'd over-board in Gybing; the Mate died a Natural Death; and that the Boy fell over board in Handing the Fore-Top Gallant-Sail.*

These are the Horrid, Barbarous and Bloody Facts truly set down with every Circumstance, for which I am now Condemn'd to Dye, and whereby it appears that I am not alone Guilty, but the others equally involv'd in the same Wicked and Inhuman Practices: And tho' *Main* has sav'd his Life by becoming an Evidence for the King, yet that cannot surely by any means excuse him before the Face of Almighty GOD, who knows the Secrets of all Hearts, since he was as much a Principal in the Murder as we who are to die for it, his Guilt will undoubtedly continually stare him in the Face, and his Conscience be a perpetual Fiend haunting and affrightning him every thinking Moment of his Life, till like *Cain*, who slew his Brother in the Field, he will be forced to cry out, *My Punishment is greater than I can bear*, or (as some Translators render it) *Mine iniquity is greater than it can be forgiven: And there shall be none to pity him.*

As for *Henry Peak*, the second Mate of the Brigantine, we do declare, in Justice to him, that he was no ways aiding, assisting or abetting in any part of this dismal Tragedy.

We think this Affair can be no unnecessary Lesson to all Masters of Vessels, not to be so eager of getting Estates, as to Pinch it out of poor Men's Bellies, but to let them have sufficient Allowance of wholesome Provisions, that they may have no room to Complain: The Want or Neglect of this has been the Occasion of this unhappy Accident; and I beg that all Sea-faring Men may take Warning by us, least by some such hasty and rash mutinous Proceedings they may be led to commit such Scenes of Blood and Vengeance as will never go unpunish'd, either in this World or the next; for one Salley of Passion in most unthinking Sailors, brings on another, till at last they never know where to stop, till the Measure of their Sins is compleat.

I die in Charity with all Men, and resign my Soul into the Hands of a merciful Creator and Redeemer.

The last dying Speech and Confession of Thomas Parker.

I Was born at a small Town call'd *Cannock*, in the County of *Stafford*, in the Year 1717, of honest Parents; my Father is a Farmer there in good Circumstances, my Uncle

Uncle *William Parker* is an Attorney at Law, within half a Mile of *Stafford* Town. I had an Uncle one *John Parker*, my Father's elder Brother, a Cheesemonger in *London*, who sent a Letter to my Father, desiring him to let me come up and live with him, which he consented to. I had not been with him past Nine Months, before he dy'd; my Aunt remov'd from *London*, and went to my Friends, desiring very much that I would accompany her there, which I declin'd, telling her that my Inclinations led me to the Sea: She observing me so dertermined for the Sea, gave me Five Guineas, with which I went directly to *Chatham*, and there entred on board the *Windsor* Man of War, where I serv'd upwards of two Years. From thence I serv'd on board the *Nassure*, and another Man of War for the space of one Year. From thence I was discharged, and going to *London*, enter'd on board the Brigantine *Anne* and *Elizabeth*, *John Hurst* Master, bound for *Lisbon*; leaving her I enter'd on board the Ship *Albany*, *William Maxwell* Master, bound for *Madera*; being arrived there, his Orders were to sell the Vessel, upon which he discharged me, and being ashore with him when he sell in Company with Capt. *Bradick*, he ask'd him if he wanted any Hands? he answer'd, Yes, for he had discharged three; then recomending me to him, occasion'd him to ship me; little thinking then that it would be the means of my coming to so untimely an End. And I hope as I sincerely repent of this great and crying Sin, that God Almighty will have Mercy upon me, thro' the Merits and Mediation of our Blessed Saviour and Redeemer *JESUS CHRIST*, into whose Hands I recommend my Soul.

N. B. As to the Particulars of the Facts, I can say no more, than that all that *John Witness* has confess'd in his Account of the several Murders committed on board, and for which we deservedly suffer, is every Tittle the whole Truth, and nothing but the Truth.

BOSTON, April 22.

John Main one of the Accomplices that appear'd as an Evidence for the King at *Barbadoes*, came hither as a Mariner lately, and is now committed to Goal.

Custom-House, New-York, *May 6. Entred In.*

Sloop John, Sloop Patience, Sloop Francis, Sloop Swift from N. Carolina, Sloop Sarah from Boston, Sloop John and Eliza from Philadelphia and N. Castle, Sloop Jacob from St. Augustin, Sloop Revenge from Antigua, Sloop Catharine, Sloop Mary, Scooner Union, from Jamaica.

Entred Out. Sloop Defiance for Boston, Sloop St. Andrew for Jamaica, Sloop Sarah for Maryland, Sloop John for N. Carolina. *Cleared.*

Ship Jane, Snow to Newfoundland, & Sloop Sarah to Antigua, Sloop Eliz. to St. Thomas, Sloop Sarah to Maryland, Sloop John to N. Carolina.

Custom-House, Philadelphia. Entred in.

Snow Barbadoes Packet, Thomas Chalkly from St. Kitts.
Sloop Happy, Thomas Needs, from Boston.
Scooner Judith & Rebecca, John Clark, from New-York.
-------- Ann, John Rice, from Cape-Fear.
Ship Richmond, John Morgan from St. Kitts.
----- Calidon, Robert Hall, from Cork.
Scooner Speedwell, John Anthony Denormandie, from (Rhode-Island.
Sloop Advantage, Christopher Lusher, from Turks-Island.
---- Tryall, John Dickinson, from Ditto.
Brigt. Mary, Richard Paynter, from Rhode-Island,
------ Richard & Eliz. William Donalson from Antigua.

Entred Out.

Sloop Happy, William Halson, for Fyall.
Brigt. Ann, Thomas Ball, for Jamaica.
Ship Eagle, Henry West, for Ditto.
---- Calidon, Robert Hall, for Cork.
Sloop Neptune, Edward Lightwood, for South-Carolina.

Cleared.

Ship Diamond, William Clay, for Bristol.
Scooner Jolly Batchelor, Sergeant Smythies, for Providence.
Brigt. Two Brothers, Richard Pidgeon, to Barbadoes.
Sloop Success, Willim Higgs, to Bermuda.
------ Richmond; Benj. Smith, to Jamaica.
Scooner Judith & Rebecca, John Clark for New-Castle.

Advertisements.

VERY *good single Refin'd Loaf Sugar sold reasonable by the great or small Quantity, at the Printer's hereof. Also Coffee, and Cases of Bottles.*

PUBLICK Notice is hereby given, that there will be constant Attendance at the General Loan-Office in *Philadelphia* till the 20*th* of *May* Inst. in order to exchange such Bills of Credit, as were emitted before the Year 1729, for new ones; and all Persons are desired to take Notice, that after that time the said Bills will not on any Account be receiv'd into the said Office.

IN *Second-Street in a Shop of Mr.* Evan Morgan's, *near the Court-House in* Philadelphia, *is lately set up a Mens Taylor as well as a Staymaker; Where any Person in Town or Country may have their Work well done. Where there is also a good Sortment of the best Goods both for Men and Womens Apparel, and Trimmings accordingly. Where all good Customers may be honestly, faithfully and reasonably served, by*
Cornelius Mahany.

TO *be SOLD, Nine Thousand Foot of Seasoned Merchantable* Boards, *at a Reasonable Price. Inquire of the Printer.*

Lately imported, a fresh Parcel of
SUPERFINE CROWN SOAP.

IT cleanses fine Linens, Muslins, Laces, Chinces, Cambricks, &c. with Ease and Expedition, which often suffer more from the long and hard Rubbing of the Washer, through the ill Qualities of the *Soap* they use, than the Wearing. It is excellent for the Washing of Scarlets, or any other bright and curious Colours, that are apt to change by the Use of common *Soap*. The Sweetness of the Flavor and the fine Lather it immediately produces, renders it pleasant for the Use of Barbers. It is cut in exact and equal Cakes, neatly put up, and sold at the *New Printing-Office*, at 1 *s.* per Cake.

VEry good Live Geese Feathers to be sold at the Printers hereof.

ON *the Twenty-eighth of* August *next ensuing, there is to be sold by Way of Auction or Vendue, the Lands or Plantation of Major* Porter, *commonly called* Portersfield, *containing* 1800 *Acres of Land and Meadow; lying in the County of* Gloucester, *in the Province of* West New-Jersey, *nigh* Philadelphia. *The highest Bidder to be the Buyer, giving good Security to the Executors*
Jonathan Wright,
Mahlon Stacy.
May 1. 1734.

For *BRISTOL*, directly,
THE *Snow SWIFT*, Samuel Jennings *Master will sail in Thirty Days. For Freight or Passage agree with* Simon Edgell, *or with the said Master at* William Fishbourn's *Wharff. Philadel. May* 2.

Note, *All Sorts of* Window GLASS *to be sold by* Simon Edgell.

For BARBADOES,
THE *Brigantine* William, *Robert Hall Master, having two Thirds of her Cargo already engag'd, will sail with all Expedition. For Freight or Passage agree with the said Master, at Mr. Fishbourn's Wharff.*

LOST *in the Hurry of Removing Goods at the late Fire, a large striking Watch, with a brass inside Case and a silver out-side Case with round Holes to let the Sound through, both Parts of the movement going by one Spring,* R. ARNOLD, Providence, *engrav'd upon the Dial Plate, with a Leather string, and a brass key and seal. Whoever will bring it to* Richard Smith, *Engineer, in second-street, near the Dock, shall have* Twenty Shillings *Reward, and no Questions ask'd.*

GOOD *RHENISH WINE at* David Evans's, *at the Crown in Market-street.*

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertisements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reasonably, in the best Manner.